

STAR BLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No.174 24p

THE TERMINATOR



**DON'T FORGET THIS
MONTH'S *OTHER***

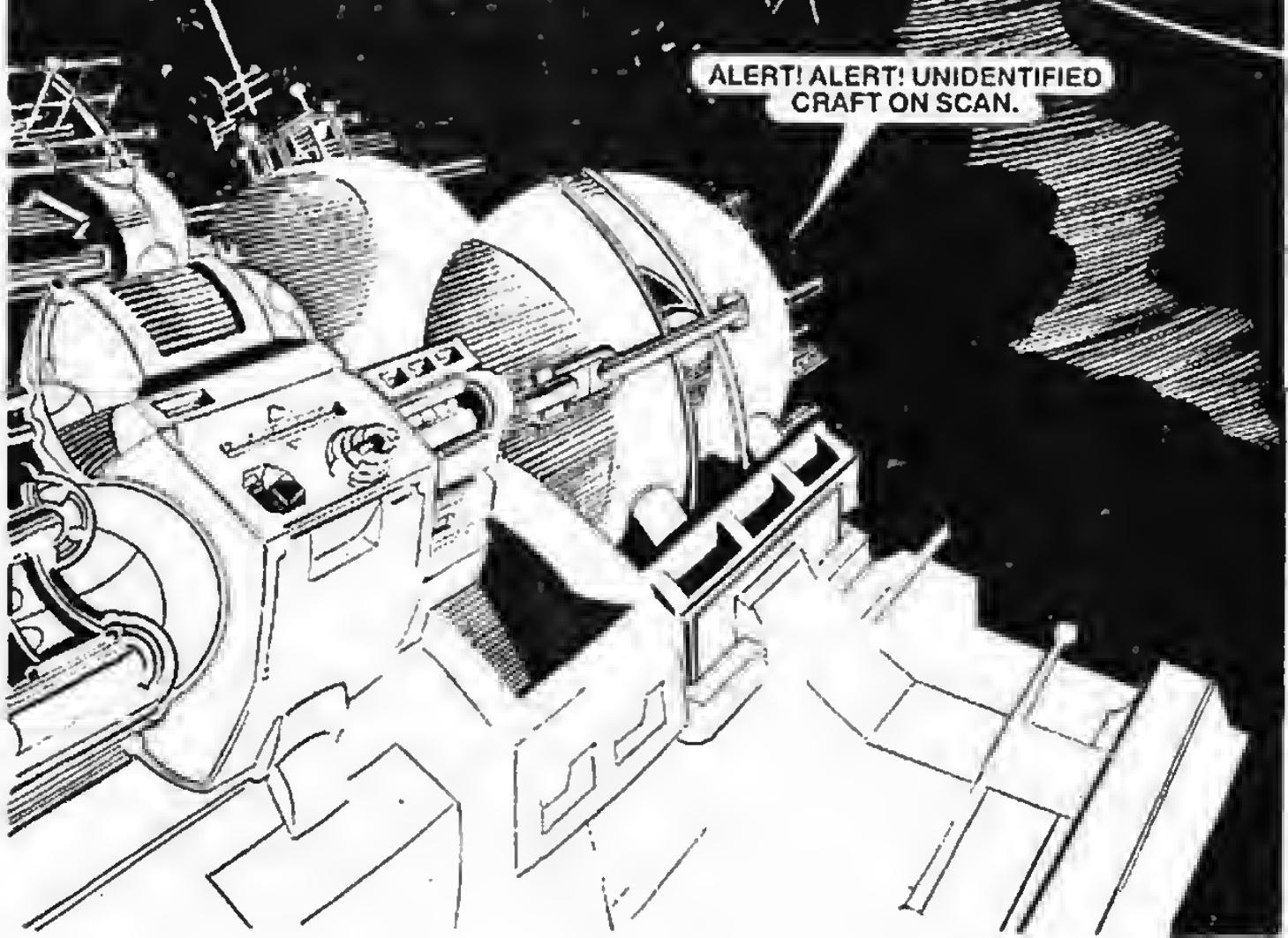


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THE TERMINATOR

IN FEDERATION SECTOR 8, THE LAW ENFORCEMENT HEADQUARTERS WERE HOUSED IN A DEEP SPACE LANDING PLATFORM.

ALERT! ALERT! UNIDENTIFIED CRAFT ON SCAN.



IT WAS A FREIGHTER BLURRING THROUGH SPACE TOWARDS THE SATELLITE.

YOU'RE MAD! FIRST YOU HI-JACK US, AND THEN TELL US TO TAKE YOU TO THE LAW!

SHUT UP AND PUT THE SCANNERS BACK ON!

THERE'S A SHIP COMING UP FAST BEHIND US!

IT'S SIGNALLING FOR US TO STOP!

KEEP GOING!





THE HI-JACKER STAGGERED DOWN THE RUPTURED DOCKING TUBE. THE AIR BLASTED INTO THE VACUUM OF SPACE.

GOT TO REACH THE AIRLOCK . . .



ON THE POINT OF COLLAPSE, HE WAS HAULED IN.

HE'D HAVE BEEN DEAD IN ANOTHER FIVE SECONDS!

WE'LL TAKE HIM TO THE CHIEF — THIS GUY'S GOT A LOT OF QUESTIONS TO ANSWER!



THE HI-JACKER WAS TAKEN FOR
INTERROGATION BY THE CHIEF MARSHAL.

YOU'RE FROM THE ICE-
WORLD, GLASIS V, AND YOU
CLAIM THAT THE LAW
THERE HAS BEEN
CORRUPTED?

IT'S LIKE A PRISON!
TRAVELLING IS RESTRICTED —
COMPLAIN AND YOU'RE EXILED!
YOU NEED PERMITS TO LEAVE
THE PLANET.

WHY DID YOU HI-JACK
A FREIGHTER?

I HAD TO! THEY PUT A TERMINATION
WARRANT ON ME. I CAME TO YOU
FOR HELP!

THE INTERROGATION WAS INTERRUPTED.

THERE'S A TERMINATOR HERE,
CHIEF IT DEMANDS ACCESS TO
THE PRISONER! ITS CREDENTIALS
ARE ALL IN ORDER.

IT'S A FIX! JUDGE
DRAX HAS FRAMED ME!

TERMINATORS WERE ALMOST INDESTRUCTIBLE ROBOTS. WHEN FED WITH A DATA CARO THEY PURSUED A VICTIM RELENTLESSLY UNTIL THE EXECUTION WAS COMPLETE. THEY WERE THE ULTIMATE LAW-ENFORCERS!

BY LAW I MUST READ YOU THE CHARGES AGAINST YOU... DEFLECTION, RESISTING ARREST, DEFAMATION... SENTENCE— DEATH!

NOOOO.O! STOP HIM!
I'M INNOCENT!

YOU COULD HAVE LET HIM SPEAK.
EVEN IF ONLY TO SEE IF HE COULD BACK UP HIS ALLEGATIONS.

THE TERMINATOR DISCHARGED A BLAST OF NEGATIVE ENERGY INTO THE MAN—

AAARGH!

SENTENCE CARRIED OUT!

MY ACTIONS WERE LEGAL,
MARSHAL. MY PROGRAMMING
WOULD NOT ALLOW AN UNJUST
EXECUTION.

THE CHIEF MARSHAL INTERRUPTED ACE MARSHAL SKARR—

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE DONE, SKARR. THE TERMINATOR WAS CORRECT.

MAYBE . . . BUT MY LIE DETECTOR
INDICATED THE HI-JACKER WASN'T
TELLING A STORY! I'D LIKE PERMISSION
TO INVESTIGATE.

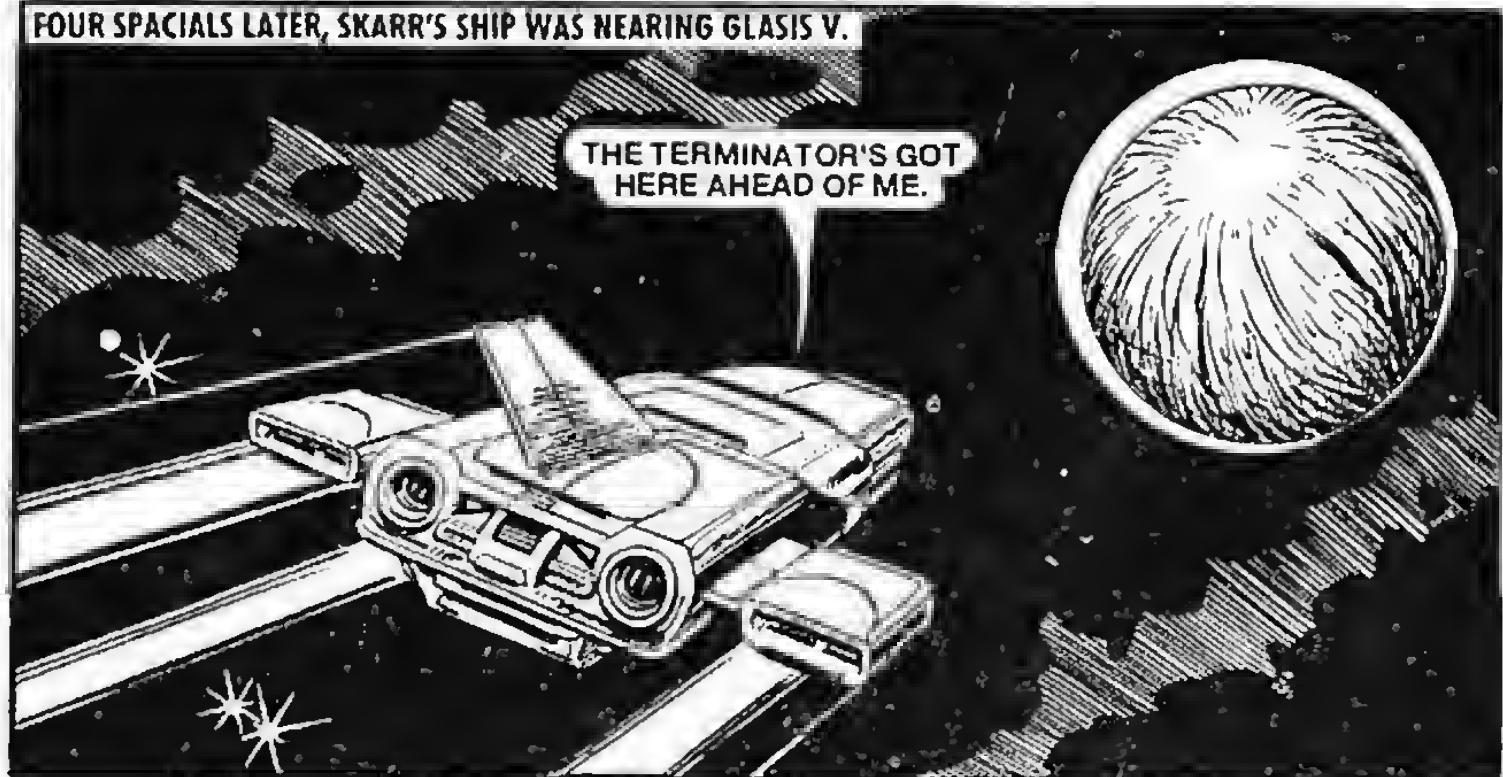


THERE'S NOTHING ON
GLASIS V. IT'S JUST AN ICE-
BALL. BUT IF YOU WANT TO
GO, I'LL GIVE YOU A CLASS 1
MARSHAL'S BADGE. IT'LL
HAVE ALL THE AUTHORITY
CODES TO GIVE YOU
ACCESS TO POLICE
COMPUTER FILES AND
ROBOTS.



FOUR SPACIALS LATER, SKARR'S SHIP WAS NEARING GLASIS V.

THE TERMINATOR'S GOT
HERE AHEAD OF ME.





THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING
HELL FORGOT ABOUT!

SKARR LANDED AND WATCHED AS A ROBO-FLOATER SKIMMED TOWARDS HIM.

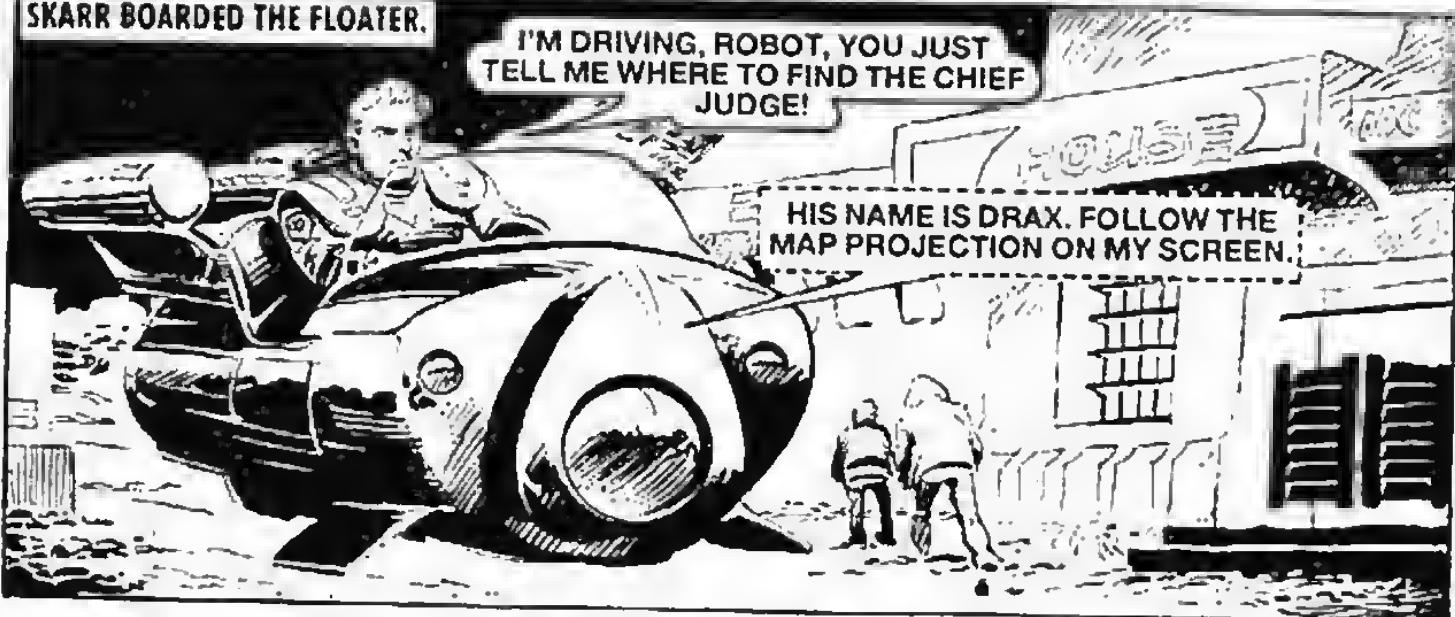
THEY COULDN'T BE BOthered
MEETING ME. THEY SENT A ROBOT
INSTEAD!



SKARR BOARDED THE FLOATER.

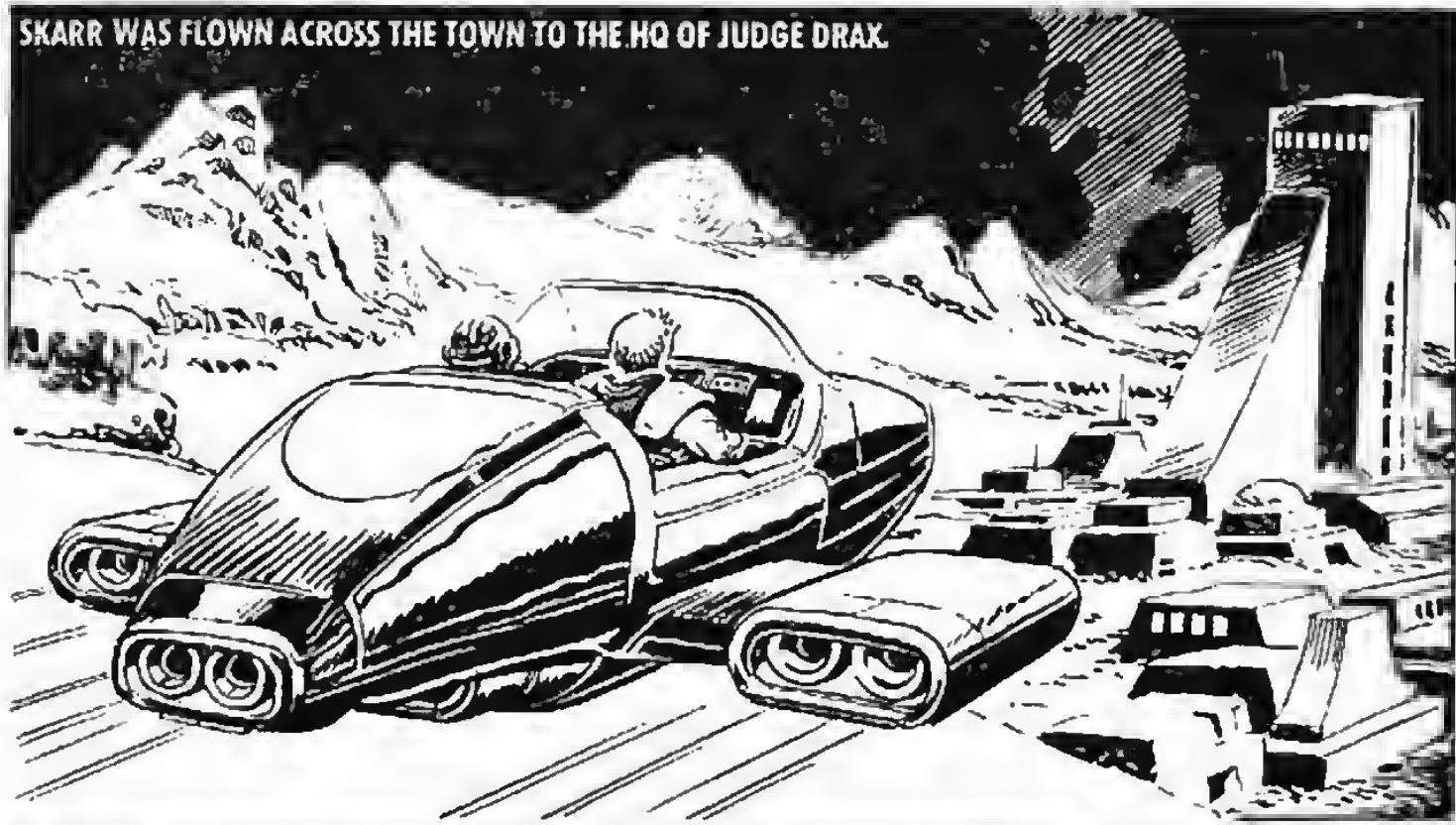
I'M DRIVING, ROBOT, YOU JUST
TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THE CHIEF
JUDGE!

HIS NAME IS DRAX. FOLLOW THE
MAP PROJECTION ON MY SCREEN.





SKARR WAS FLOWN ACROSS THE TOWN TO THE HQ OF JUDGE DRAX.



SKARR MET JUDGE DRAX AND EXPLAINED HIS VISIT.

THERE'S NOTHING UNUSUAL
HAPPENING HERE, MARSHAL.



YOUR MONITOR THINKS THERE IS! I WANT
TO SEE YOUR FILES — I HAVE AUTHORITY!



YOU CAN'T LET HIM GO THERE, JUDGE!
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

WE WILL — OR RATHER, THE TERMINATOR
WILL! MAKE ME A DATA CARD ON
MARSHAL SKARR — QUICKLY!



ONCE THE TERMINATOR IS
PROGRAMMED TO EXTERMINATE
SKARR, NOT EVEN HIS MARSHAL'S
BAOGE WILL STOP IT! I THINK WE
CAN SAFELY SAY GOODBYE TO THE
MARSHAL!



SKARR WAS TAKEN TO THE SPACEPORT—

DRAZ TOLD ME TO
DRIVE YOU, MARSHAL.

THE FLOATER DROPPED SKARR,
AND SHOT AWAY.

HE WAS IN A HURRY
TO LEAVE!



SKARR SOON DISCOVERED WHY . . .

GOOD MORNING . . .
CAN I HELP YOU?

EH . . . ?

GET HIM!









SKARR PRESSED A CONTROL
BUTTON AND THE EJECTOR
CAPSULE ACTIVATED.



A SECOND LATER SKARR WAS BLASTING FREE IN
AN EJECTOR CAPSULE —

YOU SHALL
NOT ESCAPE!



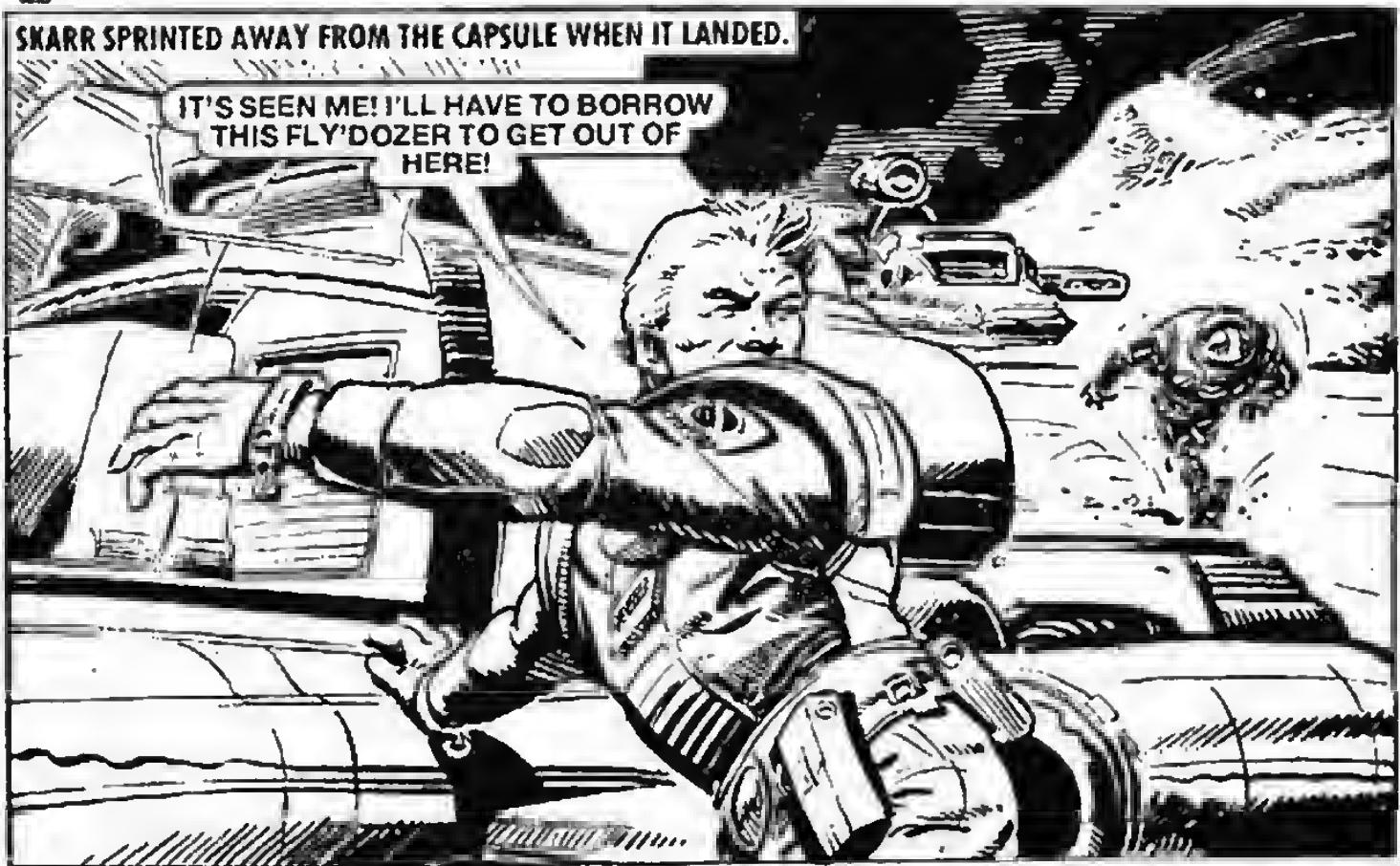
THE FLIGHT WAS SHORT-LIVED —

CURSE THE THING!
BECAUSE IT'S IN
ATMOSPHERE, IT
AUTOMATICALLY LANDS.



SKARR SPUNTED AWAY FROM THE CAPSULE WHEN IT LANDED.

IT'S SEEN ME! I'LL HAVE TO BORROW
THIS FLY'DOZER TO GET OUT OF
HERE!



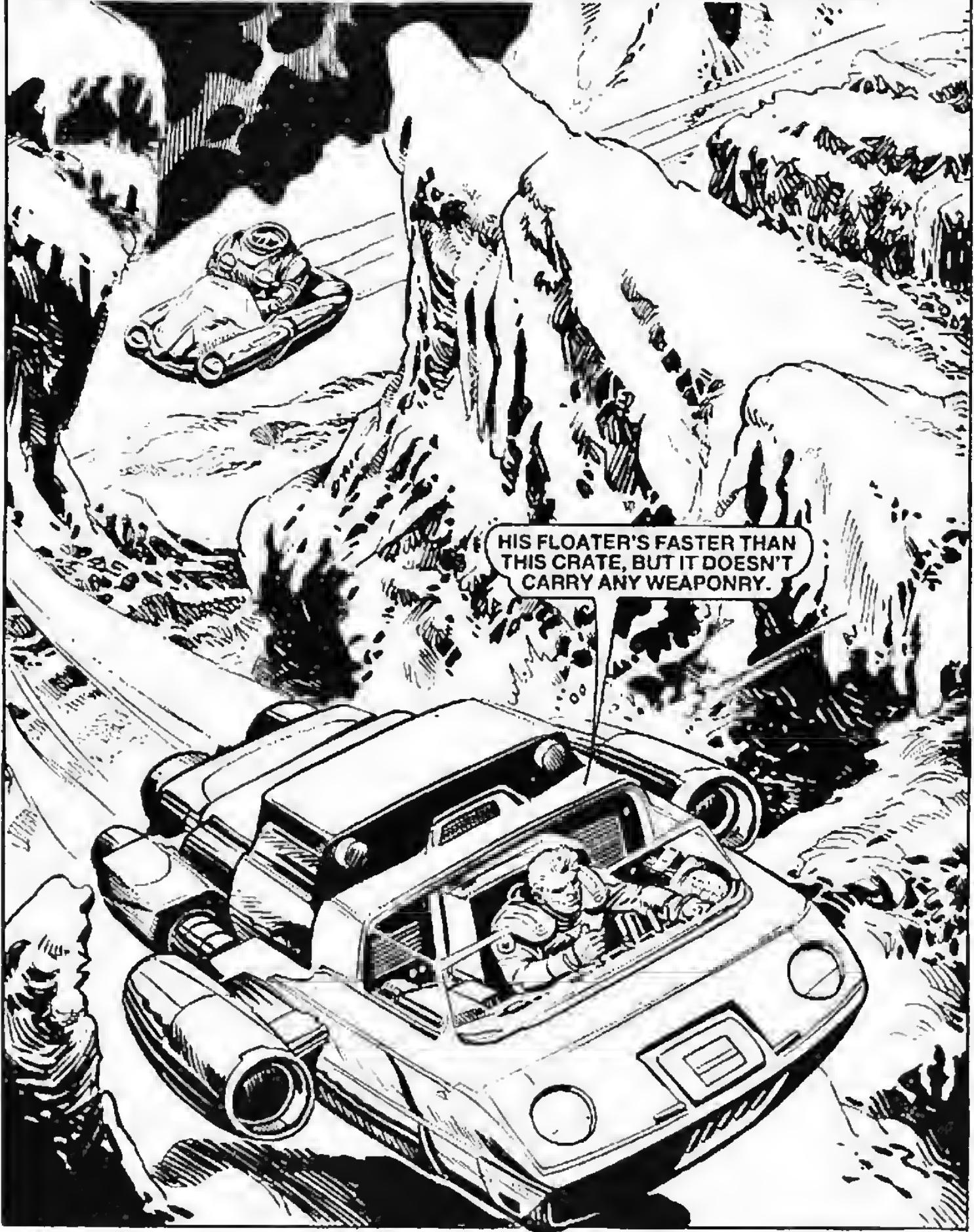
SKARR REACHED AND ACTIVATED, THE FLY'DOZER,
WHICH WAS AN ARMOURED RESCUE AND SALVAGE
VEHICLE.

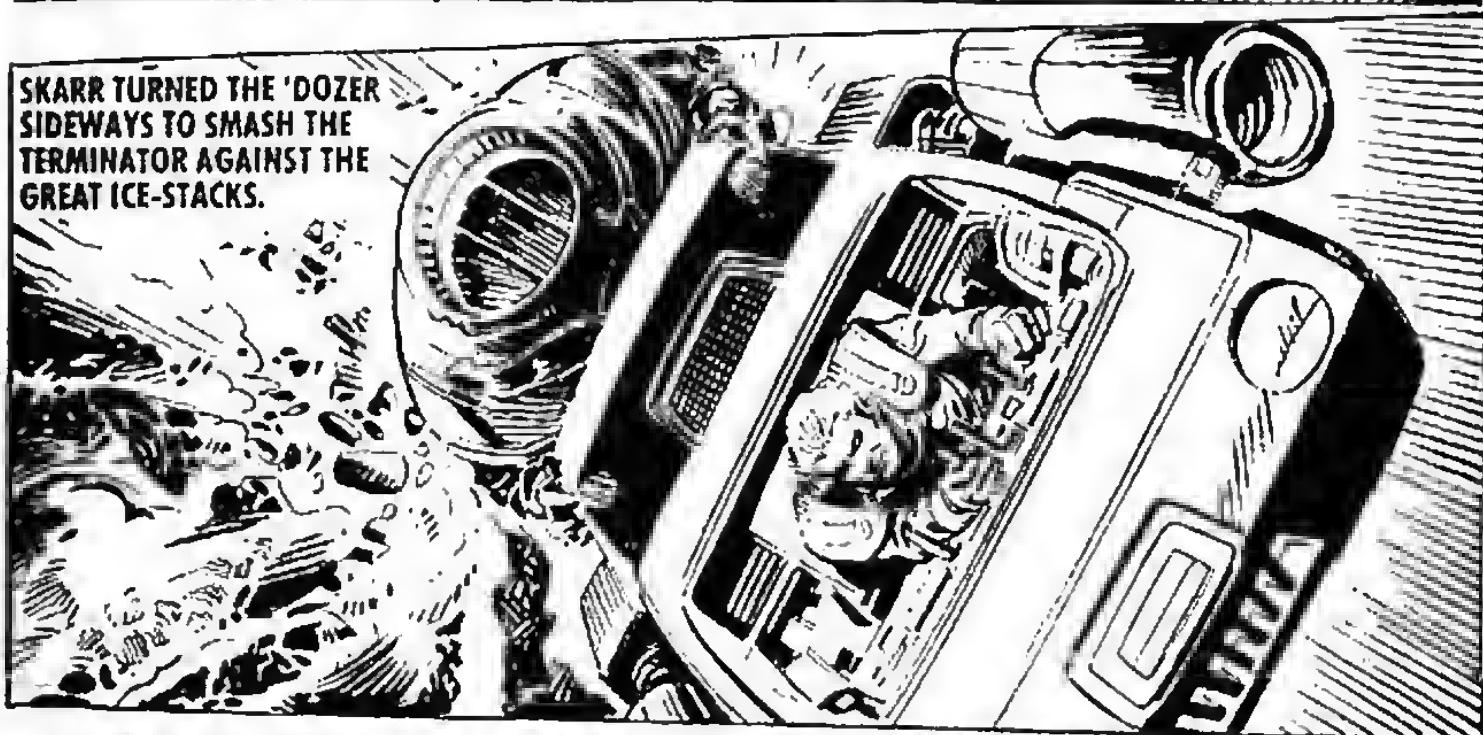
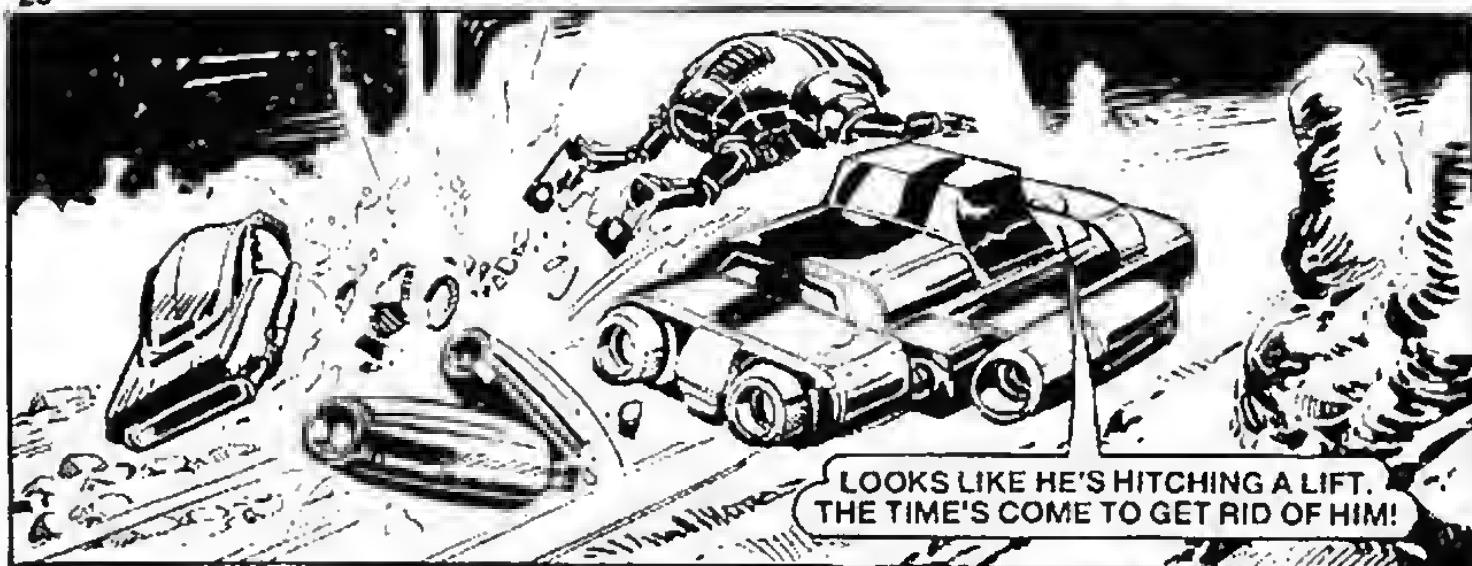
LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN SWALLOW
THIS, YOU CANNED NIGHTMARE!





SKARR HEADED THE 'DOZER OUT INTO THE ICY WASTES OF GLASIS V, FOLLOWED BY THE TERMINATOR.







THE TERMINATOR BROKE THROUGH INTO
THE ARMOURED CAB —









HE CRASHED UNCONSCIOUS INTO THE JAGGED ICE AT THE GLACIER'S BASE.



WAITING THERE, WAS
A STRANGE FIGURE.

C'MON! WAKE UP! WE MUST GET
OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE
TERMINATOR ARRIVES!



ASSISTING A FUGITIVE
IS A MAJOR CRIME!

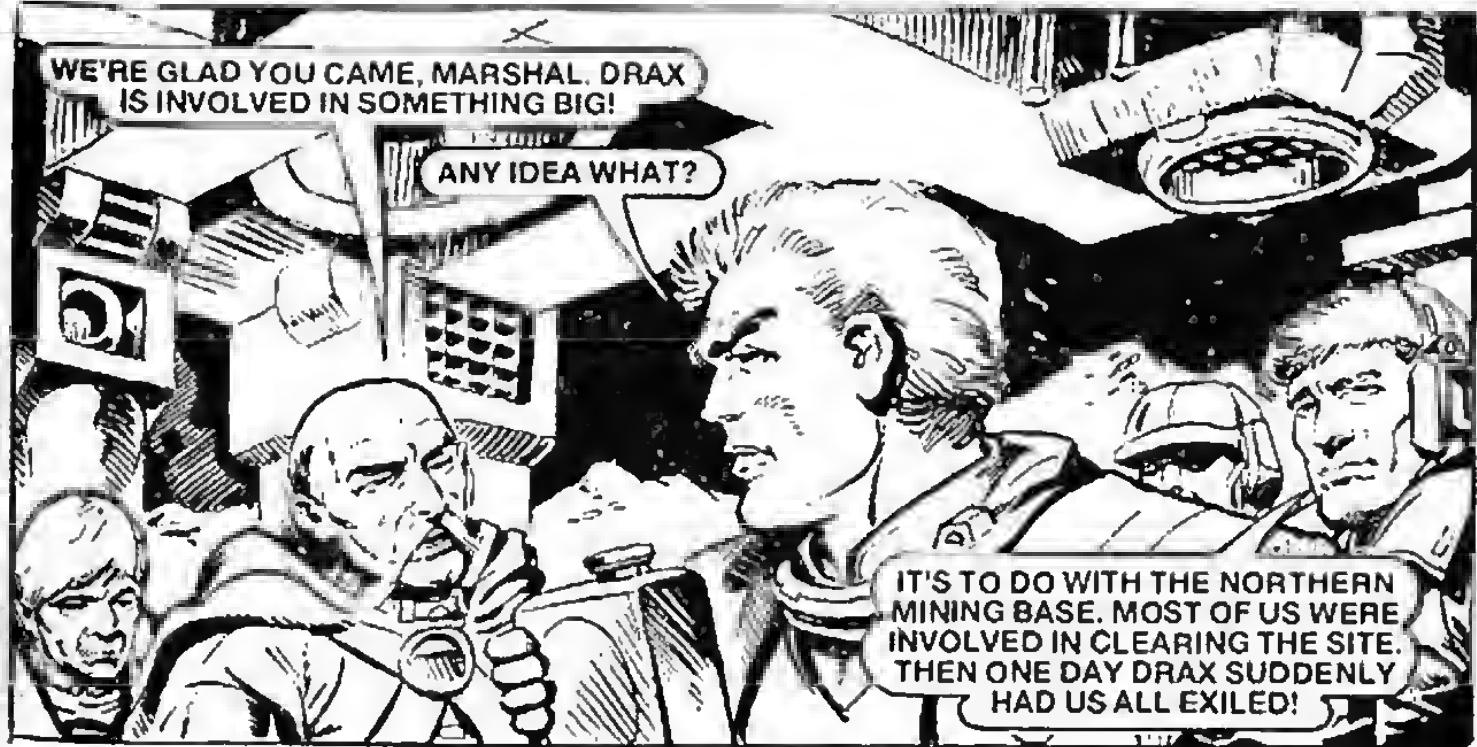
CREATING YOU WAS
ANOTHER ONE!













COME WITH US! DRAX
WILL KILL YOU!

NO! ARTON I RECKON HE'S COMING
TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE
TERMINATOR — IT SHOULD HAVE
REPORTED BACK!



FOR SOME, THE FIVE MINUTE WARNING WASN'T LONG ENOUGH!



AND SOME FLED IN THE WRONG DIRECTION — TOWARDS THE APPROACHING CRAFT — WITH FATAL RESULTS.

DRAX'S SHUTTLE CRUISED OVER THE CAMP.

I CAN SEE THE TERMINATOR DOWN THERE! IT'S GOT SKARR!



THE SHUTTLE LANDED —

WHY HAVEN'T YOU REPORTED BACK, TERMINATOR? AND WHY HAVEN'T YOU DISINTEGRATED THAT BODY?



BECAUSE THIS BODY
ISN'T DEAD. DON'T
MOVE OR YOU WILL BE!

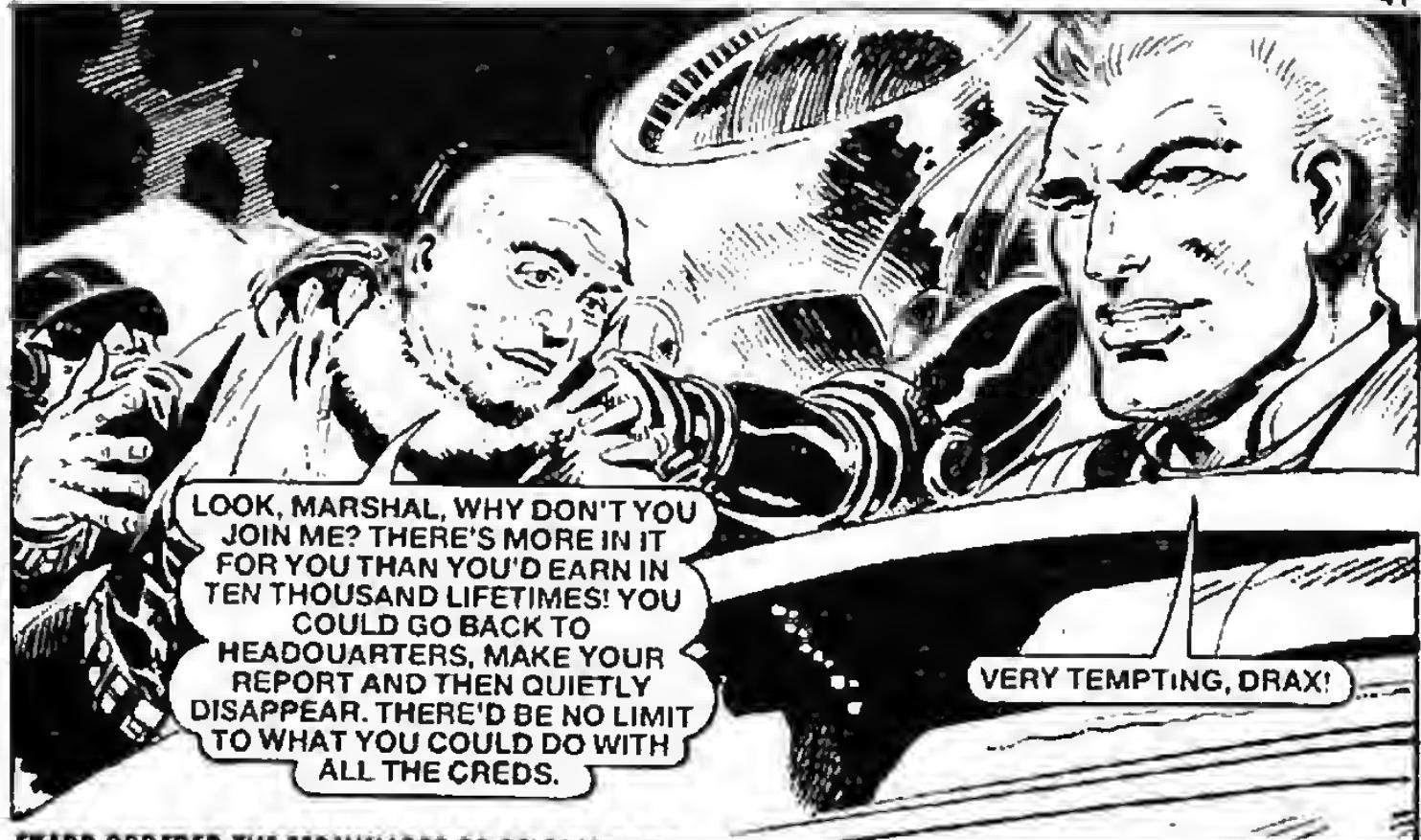
WHAT...?





WITH THE TERMINATOR UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE MARSHALL IT REACTED TO A COMMAND TO DETAIN DRAX.





SKARR ORDERED THE TERMINATOR TO RELEASE DRAX —



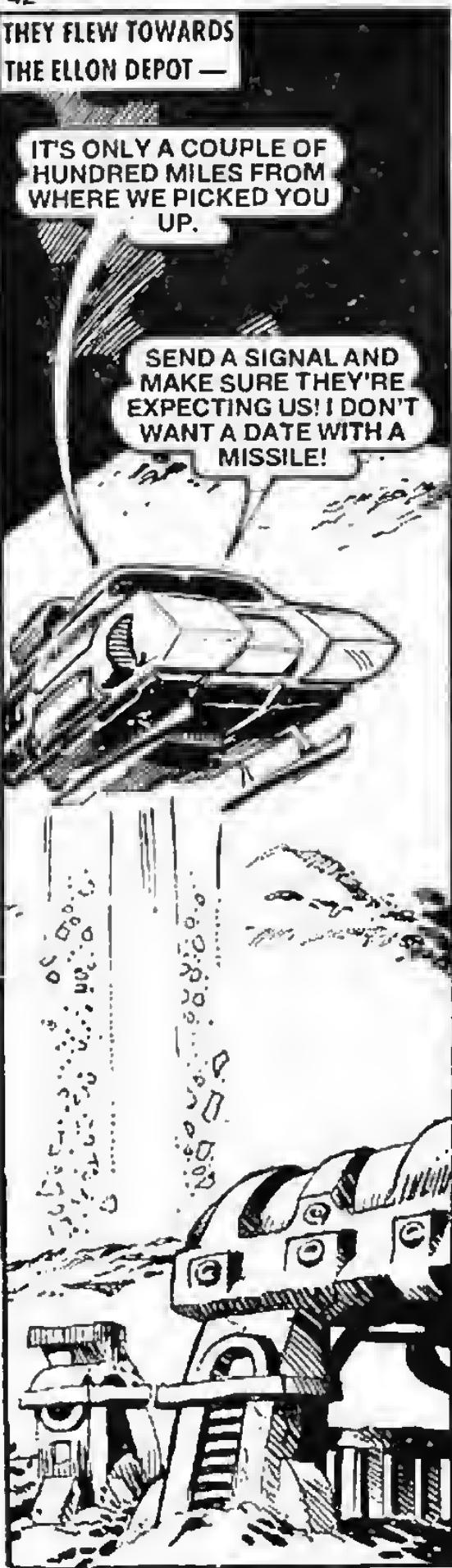
THEY FLEW TOWARDS
THE ELLON DEPOT —

IT'S ONLY A COUPLE OF
HUNDRED MILES FROM
WHERE WE PICKED YOU
UP.

SEND A SIGNAL AND
MAKE SURE THEY'RE
EXPECTING US! I DON'T
WANT A DATE WITH A
MISSILE!

THERE IT IS,
MARSHAL!

THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A
FUEL DEPOT!





THIS IS SOME KIND OF TELEPORT DEVICE!

WHAT?

THAT'S VERY CLEVER OF YOU!



THIS PLANET IS IN A UNIQUE POSITION. THERE'S NOTHING ELSE LIKE IT IN THE GALAXY. OUR SCIENTISTS FOUND THAT IT WOULD BE POSSIBLE TO TELEPORT DIRECTLY FROM OUR EMPIRE TO HERE. ALL WE NEEDED TO DO WAS BUILD A RECEIVER!

AND GLASIS V IS AT THE HEART OF EARTH FEDERATION!

THEY WERE LOCKED IN A WINDOWLESS ROOM —

BUT YOU'LL GIVE ME MY CREDITS WON'T YOU?
I'LL STILL HELP YOU . . . URGHH!

HAVE THIS AS A FIRST
PAYMENT, JUDGE!



YOUR GREED'S THREATENED THE ENTIRE
FEDERATION WITH DESTRUCTION. MOST OF
OUR WARSHIPS PATROL THE EDGE OF OUR
TERRITORY. IF WE CAN'T STOP THEM BRINGING
IN THEIR FLEET THEN THE WAR'S AS GOOD AS
LOST — WE'RE ALL DEAD!

BUT THERE'S NOTHING
WE CAN DO!



SKARR'S MARSHAL'S WARRANT CARD CONTAINED A SMALL AMOUNT OF TRANSMIT ENERGY.

SKARR TRANSMITTING . . . WIDE BAND . . . PUT MY DATA CARD BACK IN THE TERMINATOR, ARTON!



LATER —

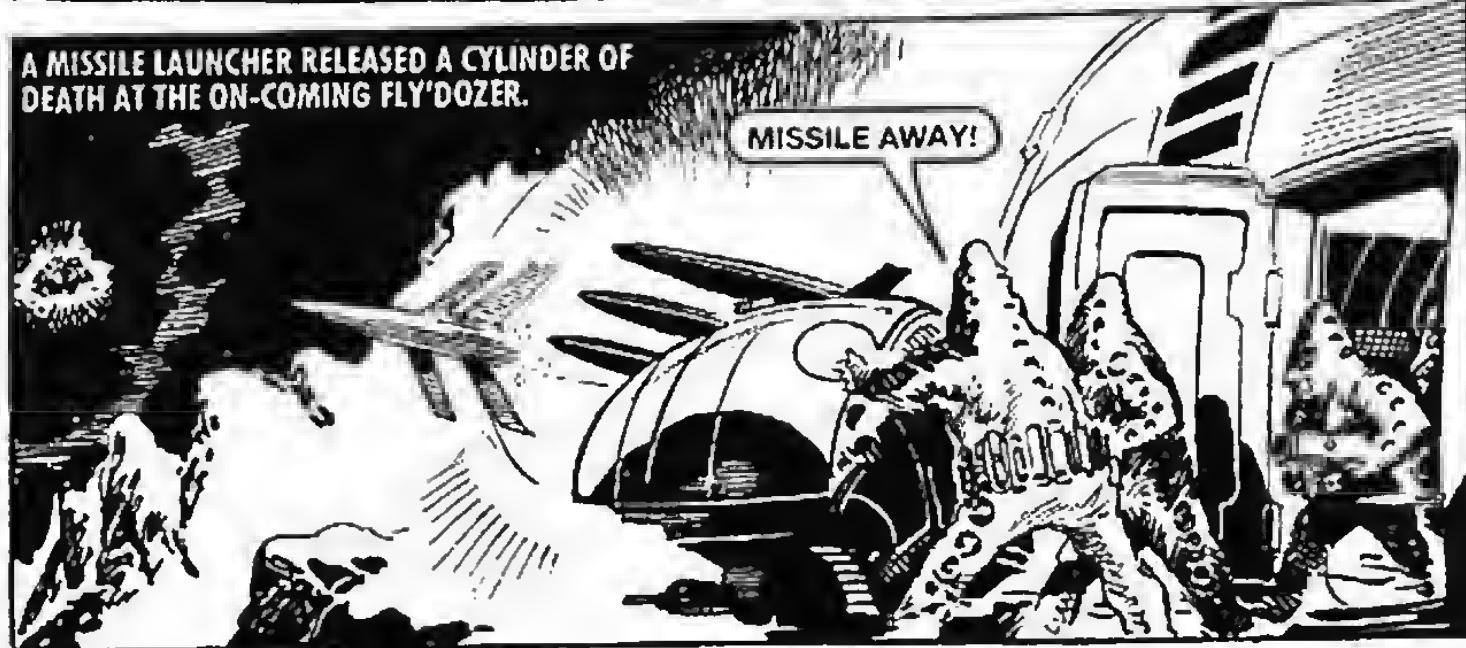
THERE'S AN UNIDENTIFIED FLYER HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US, SIR! IT'S NOT RESPONDING TO OUR WARNINGS!

PUT A MISSILE IN-TO IT!

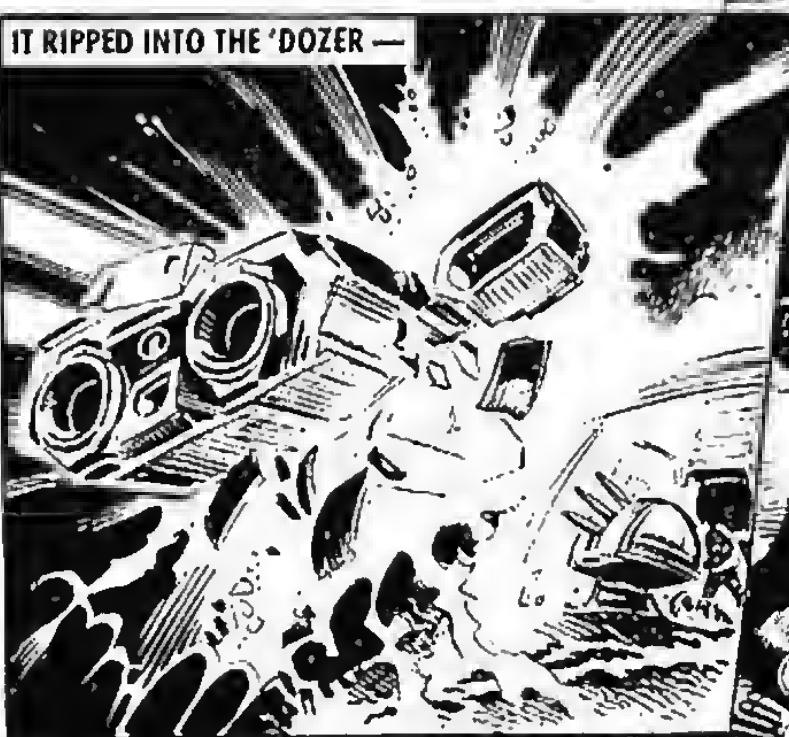


A MISSILE LAUNCHER RELEASED A CYLINDER OF DEATH AT THE ON-COMING FLY'DOZER.

MISSILE AWAY!



IT RIPPED INTO THE 'DOZER —



BUT FROM THE WRECKAGE —



I HAVE A LEGAL EXTERMINATION
WARRANT TO EXECUTE!

IT'S INDESTRUCTIBLE!



THE TERMINATOR SMASHED ITS WAY INTO THE BUILDING LOOKING FOR SKARR.

IT'S NO USE. WE CAN'T STOP IT!

BY LAW I MUST READ YOU THE CHARGES.

I HEAR YOU, TERMINATOR!





DRAX ACTIVATED HIS JUDGE'S BADGE AND KEY CODES
TRANSMITTED THE CANCEL ORDER INTO THE
TERMINATOR'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN.





YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT, CURSE YOU!

C'MON, WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!

OKAY, MARSHAL, WE'RE WITH YOU!

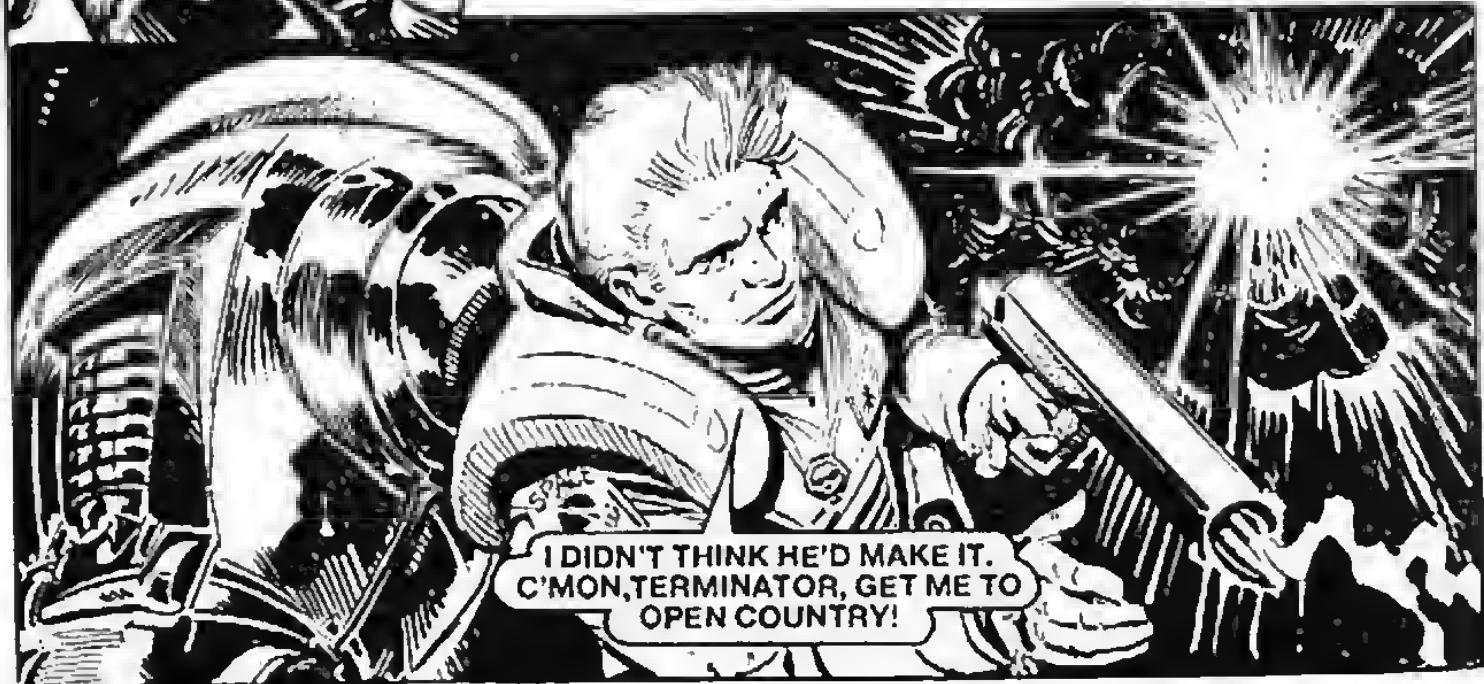


SHIELDED BY THE TERMINATOR, SKARR AND THE JUDGE'S MEN MADE A DASH FOR OPEN COUNTRY.

WE'LL DRAW THEM OFF! MAKE FOR THE SHUTTLE AND PICK US UP LATER!

THE ONES WITH THE ROBOT ARE ARMED. SHOOT THEM!

KEEP LOOKING THIS WAY, YOU ALIEN VERMIN. THEY HAVEN'T NOTICED DRAX'S MEN!





THE POWER OF THE PHAS-CANNON WAS TOO GREAT EVEN FOR THE TERMINATOR. IT DISINTEGRATED —



BUT THE TERMINATOR HAD GIVEN SKARR ENOUGH TIME TO REACH SAFETY. THE EXILES WERE WAITING —



WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS, MARSHAL?

THERE'S A SQUAD OF ELLON HEADING THIS WAY!

THEN OUR FIRST PLAN IS
TO HIT THEM AND GET
SOME MORE FIRE-
POWER!



THE ELLON WERE TAKEN BY SURPRISE.



LET 'EM HAVE IT!



ONCE THE ELLON WERE OVERPOWERED, SKARR ACTIVATED THE JUDGE'S BADGE . . .

I KNEW IT WOULD UNLOCK THE COLLARS!



FREE AT LAST! RELEASE
THE REST OF THE MEN,
MARSHAL, AND WE'LL
TAKE ON THE REST OF
THE ELLON.

AS SKARR SCANNED THE ELLON TELEPORT BASE, NIGHT DESCENDED ON THE PLANET.

WE HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH FIRE-POWER
TO BEAT THEM, ARTON!

WE'VE GOT TO TRY
SOMETHING! THAT
TELEPORTER'S WARMING
UP. THEY'LL BE TAKING
DELIVERY WITHIN AN
HOUR!

THERE'S MAYBE A WAY! WE HAVE A HUNDRED,
HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE COLLARS. IF THEY WERE TO
DETONATE SIMULTANEOUSLY ON THE TELEPORT
AERIALS ...

... THEY'D KNOCK THEM
OUT OF TIME FOCUS!

AND ANY INCOMING SHIP WILL
ACTIVATE THE COLLARS!

MARSHALL, WE'VE GOT
TROUBLE! THERE ARE
MONITORS PATROLLING
THE AREA!

THE ELLON INTEND
KEEPING TROUBLE AWAY!



DRAZ MUST HAVE SUPPLIED THEM! I
CAN USE MY MARSHAL'S CARD TO
TAKE CONTROL OF THEM.



YOU MUST OBEY ME AND NO ONE ELSE. YOU
ARE TO TREAT THE ELLON LIKE RIOTERS. THEY
HAVE BROKEN FEDERATION LAW —
UNDERSTAND?

AFFIRMATIVE.

THE MONITORS HEADED FOR THE ELLON TO SPRAY THEM WITH RIOT-GAS.



AS MORE ELLON RUSHED OUT TO DEAL WITH THE MONITORS, THE EXILES OPENED FIRE —



THE ELLON COMMANDER WAS WATCHING.

ARE WE BEING ATTACKED
BY EARTH TROOPERS?

NO, SIR! THEY'RE JUST A
BAND OF DRAX'S EXILES!
THEY MUST BE RAIDING
US FOR SUPPLIES!



BUT, UNDER THE TELEPORT PLATFORM —

FIT THE COLLARS
AGAINST THESE FIRST
TEN PILLARS! AND MAKE
IT QUICK!



THE COLLARS WERE SNAPPED TOGETHER
IN CHAINS AROUND THE PILLARS —

CLOSING THEM
AUTOMATICALLY ARMS
THEM!

I RECKON WE MADE THAT
JUST IN TIME, SKARR!

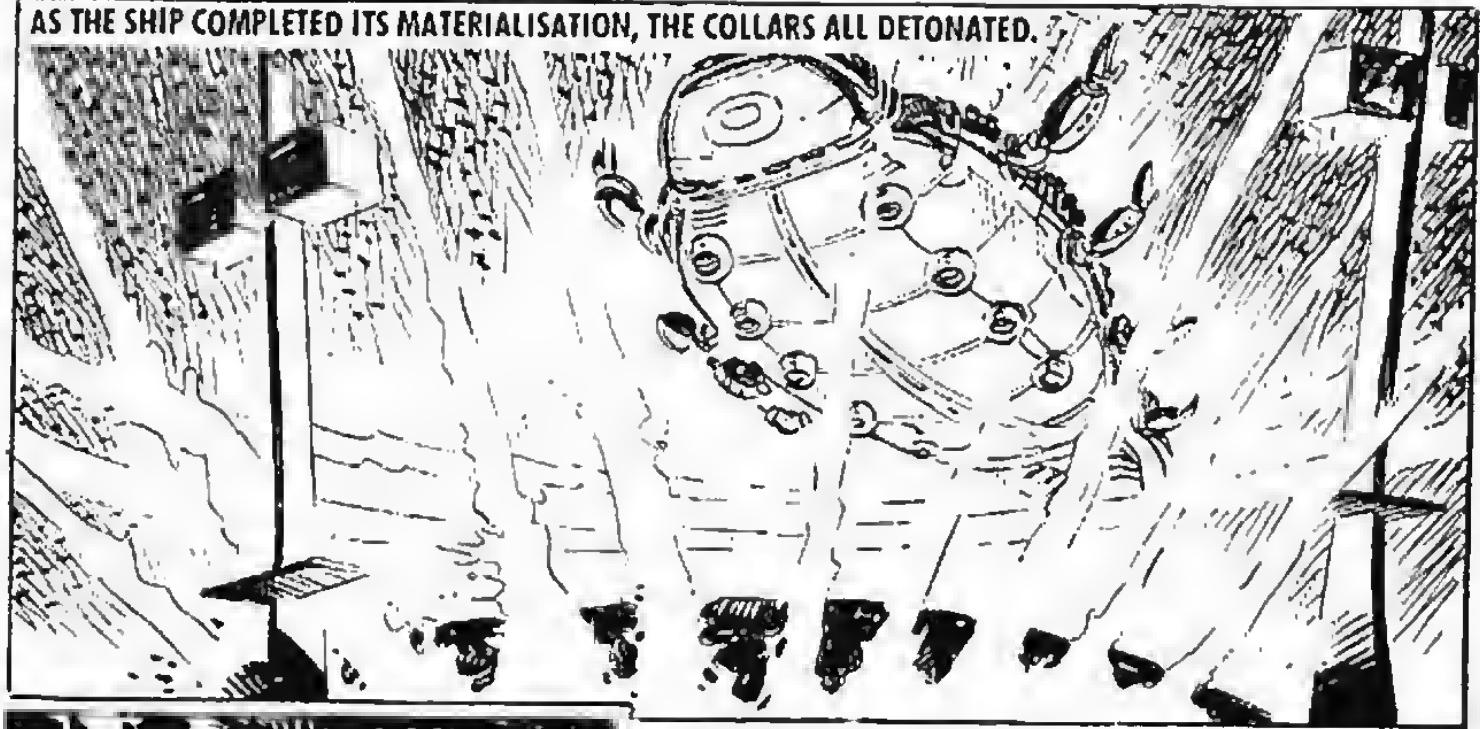
WE'LL KNOW THAT FOR SURE WHEN
WE GET BEHIND SOME COVER!

BREAK OFF THE FIGHT! GET OUT OF HERE!





AS THE SHIP COMPLETED ITS MATERIALISATION, THE COLLARS ALL DETONATED.



THE PILLARS
HAVEN'T BROKEN!

THEY DIDN'T
NEED TO! THEY'VE
MOVED THE AERIALS OUT
OF TIME FOCUS — WATCH!

THE INCOMING SHIPS WERE
UNABLE TO COMPLETE
MATERIALISATION. THEY
CONVERGED ON EACH OTHER IN A
MASSIVE BUILD-UP OF ENERGY —





THEN IT WAS THE TURN OF THE ICE AROUND AND UNDER THE BASE TO MELT INTO BOILING WATER.





THERE WAS ONE FINAL EXPLOSION
AS THE BASE'S HEADQUARTER
BUILDING DISINTEGRATED!

WHUMP!



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A FULL COLOUR
MINI PIN-UP...
AND A PAGE
OF FOOTBALL
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NOW ON SALE

26p

THE TERMINATOR

LAWLESSNESS ABOUNDED IN THE PIONEER OUTER WORLDS OF THE EARTH FEDERATION, AND THE FEW OVER-WORKED, SHORT-LIVED MARSHALS ATTEMPTED TO STEM THE CRIMINAL TIDE. ASSISTED BY HUGE, DEADLY ROBOTIC TERMINATORS, JUSTICE SLOWLY BEGAN TO RETURN TO THE COLONY WORLDS . . . UNTIL ONE OF THESE GIGANTIC, UNSTOPPABLE MACHINES TURNED ROGUE AND PROCEEDED TO ELIMINATE INNOCENT PEOPLE.

